out to rain or man in

rect, but that mutual comif fire was not the only cause o, on the pledges of their danger menacing like facled against by the frequent s of experienced men, and plingly up to the insurers, it possible that fire alone could y possible that into of companies. Nor was it an unfatality among factory risks.
real cause may be sought and
d in the jealousy with which stock
sames looked on and saw this high them with mutual police run of the mutual co led were inaducusly place tutes and exactions were p espanies. Thus the es in excess of the rates ch mak being classed as hexardous e, which competition with anice had eliminated, or this instance capital has warred owners with a bug-a-boo now

HEWS AND GABOLE. caper is a channel through which rended rumors are made public who assume that every item is a who assume that every torm is the side of ignorant projudice. The make the presume to question the make and reliability of newspaper tides are oftenest men of narrow that, whose self-concert and pomposition are the second painful when a side of the second painful when Not many months ago a feleverse right in the line of the everse right in the line of the everse right in the line of the everse right in the line of the event make no difference to a home mouth is the most conspictanture of his anatomy. Buch aptible intendees are scarcely the netwing, but in this instance he wall to refute them. The man of this city do not publish for facts. They do not color a pusition to know. The refire giery, but are paid managementive milaries for their They have a pride in pertheir courses. This work not only physical fatigue activity. When the reporter barust all the facts he of which in turn is corn-

STREET SEE STALE

sarned Washington correspondent, that the Behring on real Scheries commissioners, of Great Britain and the United States, are not agreed as to many important points. The only fact as to which they are agreed, it is taid, is that the scale are diminishing. But from the scale are diminishing. But from that point their views divert. There is a radical difference of opinion as to the responsibility for tills rapid disap-pearance of the scal, and also as to the means by which the scal life can be preserved. At the outset of the discus-sion the United States in to be embarrrespondence. The cont the part of the United States appears to have been that measures must be taken to prevent the extinction of the seal species. The experts on both sides have agreed that this ought to be done. Experts have discovered that the species might be maintained, and a comparatively small number of seals comparatively small number of scale be preserved in perpetuity, but the preservation of the species would not keep the scale commercially valuable. burned mercial ruin of the seals, so that they would not disappear as an element of commerce. The most that has been contended is that measures shall be taken to prevent the extinction of the before desires species. To that the British commissioners are agreed, but they are not agreed to the measures which the agreed to the measures which agreed to the measure alone be of value to preserve the commercial value of the seal. If the Behring sea should be closed durof members fluancialy able ing a long period, which was the first contention of the United States with regard to a closed season, it is still claimed that the seals could be absolutely destroyed for commercial pur-poses. The United States experts think that in order to preserve the seals so that they will have a commercial value the waters in which there is to be a closed season must include not only Behring Sea, but the waters at least 100 miles south of the mouth of the Behring Nes and 950 miles to the east of it. To control Behring Sea during the closed season with a large force would serve to preserve the species undoubtedly, but it is claimed that the poaching vessels outside of the Behring sea, in the month preceding the time when the seals ordinarily reach the Behring sea, could destroy so much of the seal life that within a comparatively small period only a few spasmodic specimens of that life would be preserved.

Notwithstanding our postal laws are liberal and extend to the people every facility for communication with one another at a very reasonable cost, there are many who seek to take advantage genious subterfuges are resorted to that objectionable matter may be entered in the low rate classes. Early last year Printers' Ink, a weekly publication, had trouble sending out its papers addressed to dead-head subscribers. Upon a satisfactory showing the trouble was settled in an amicable manner. The latest injured publication is The Voice, a prohibition paper also published in New York. It appears in this case that the probibitionists raised a sort of an omnibus fund to pay for subscriptions for the paper which was to be sent in discriminately about the country to the farmers. These papers were mailed in New York, and presumably addressed to bona fide subscribers. Upon receipt at the office of delivery, a letter accompanying them, requested the post-master to deliver them to the patrons of his office. Acting under instructions and intelliget women as "gabble." and in pursuance of law many of the tallinguished (?) gentleman himself these postmasters returned a notice to The Voice that the postage these postmasters returned a notice to The Voice that the postage paid was insufficient and that the papers would not be delivered. In some cases they were returned as "uncalled for." The democratic press of the country, ably seconded by the ment, are quick to cite this case as an ment, are quick to cite this case as an instance of political interference with the mails. The Voice is emphatically a political organ. Its tone editorisly and the character of its news service are one and the same—favorable to political prohibition of the liquor traffic. The members of that party have no better right to abuse the mail laws by sending out political literature to Tom, Dick and Harry as second class matter duly entered than democrats or repub-licans would have. The United States

ABUSING THE POSTAL LAWS.

for partisan purposes. CHAUNCEY DEPRW is to act se a juin the coming debate between Yale and Harvard. That is almost as dangerous as being the chief connoisseur at a baby

postal department is not a free messen-ger for distributing political matter to the farmers, or any other class of citi-

zens. When this case shall have been probed to the bottom it will expose the Voice in an attempt to abuse the mails

Provision Torras predicts that dire enus and Jupiter. Maybe Dave Hill will be elected president.

Curcago had a speem of virtue and arrested 100 notorious women Friday night. The Chicago board of aldermen s still at large, bowever.

TANNANY announces that it wil knife Cleveland. It is scarcely necessary for Tammany to announce the

is cafe to say that no vandal in Nov York will ever deface the mont

have not been starved. The statement about "bloated carcasees" of dogs and cats is incorrect. They are not kept there long enough to create a stench, but are taken to the glue factory.

For two weeks I was confined to the house on account of sickness and David Bradford, who resides across the street from the pound, has attended to the business during that time, and corroborates the above statement.

The pound certainly should be moved to a more remote part of the city, and we indore all honorable means used by the citizens in that neighborhood to have it accomplished, but to publish falsehoods such as Mr. Sargent taid your reporter is extremely wrong.

John C. Klyn, City Poundmaster.

WHY NOT INVESTICATE.

Fditor of The Henald—In the council proceedings Monday night I saw some of the aldermen wanted the charges brought against Director of the Poor Joseph Kruse investigated, while others did not. Why is this so? Have not the tax payers of this city a right to know how the poor of our city are being treated? I have resided in Grand Rapids a number of years and during the time have visited many of the poor, and I have found that if there is a voter in the family they get the help without a word, but if they are women and children, then it is next to impossible to get heln. I hope that the investigation will go on, and if the charges are found to be true, that Mr. Kruse will be asked to step down and out, and a man pur in his place who has a heart, and who will treat a woman, rich or poor, as a WHY NOT INVESTIGATE. will treat a woman, rich or poor, as a gentleman should. I am glad your paper is not afraid to stand for the right.

Mrs. N. J. Van Ding.

DOGS MAY BY SHOT.

vestigated by the board of pardons and the unanimous conclusion reached was that Van Conant did nothing more than was required of him for self-protection. Having incurred the enmity of the saloon element in the township of Peck, a conspiracy was organized to "do bim up." Having knowledge of the threats, and being suspicious of the actions of the conspirators, he armed himself with a revolver, and meeting the attacking party, headed by one Shepherd, who threw three large stonesathim, requiring considerable activity on Van Conant's part to escape them. He then fired, wounding Shepherd in the leg. The trial judge, board of supervisors and citizens generally join in a request for the commutation, believing that a sentence of six months is sufficient for a practically technical offense.

The News last night has the following: From all of the circumstances surrounding the case it is fair to deduce the assumption that the Journal virtually belongs to Thomas W. Palmer. tually belongs to Thomas W. Palmer. That gentleman's often quoted interest in the paper has been variously estimated at between \$60,000 and \$75,000. It has been also freely stated that he owned the majority of the stock of the Journal company and that at one time he held a chattel mortgage on the plant which he generously refrained from putting on file. It has also been common talk among news. plant which he generously refrained from putting on file. It has also been common talk among newspaper men that he lost his nersonal interest in Mr. Brearley when a chattel mortgage for \$35,000 was placed on file to cover an indebtedness of that amount to the People's Savings bank. Mr. Palmer is agentleman well known to be keenly watchful of his own interests, and for some time back his attorney has been on the qui vive. Don M. Dickinson was Mr. Palmer's attorney. It was he that accompanied Mr. Ives to the People's Savings bank and produced the \$35,000 for the purchase of that institution's interest in the Journal. Whatever interest Mr. Livingstone may have in the paper other than as Mr. Palmer's agent is not clearly known. In short, everything points to the conclusion that Mr. Palmer has taken up the \$35,000 to secure the larger figure already in it. It is pretty generally understood that Mr. Falmer neither wants to own or have an interest in a newspaper. He is averse to the idea of an organ, and hence it is fair to presume that so soon as he becomes in full and undisputed possession of the paper, he will sell the Journal for the most money that can be obtained for it.

FRED'S ADVENTURE

FRED'S ADVENTURE Very Remarkable Outcome of a Practice

The Roseville News was not a great paper. It did not subscribe to the Asso-ciated Press, nor did it have a special correspondent at New York or Washcorrespondent at New York or Washington. Oftimes the shears vied with the editorial pencil in filling out its

It had but one reporter, yet a more mergetic, irrepressible, self-satisfied en-pusher than Fred Stokes seldom pen-pusher than Fred Stokes seldom existed. In a dearth of news, or smid-the pleasant lethargy of good times, he could fall back upon the reportorial imagination, evolving from airy noth-ings a succession of rumors and prog-nostication with an unfailing ahrewd-

ings a succession of rumors and prognostication with an unfailing ahrewdness that verged upon, yet never overstepped, the dim line of probability.

When not chaning the festive item or cornering an clusive sensation, he would assist the colonel, his editorial chief, in the latter's more onerous task. He would concoct poetic and taking advertisements, extract and reword the pith of some great metropolitan editor's opinions on the "burning insues" of the day, akin the exchanges—all this in addition to other multifarious duties. Often would the colonel remove his cigar, elevate his Lincolnian legs and, as the bine amoke curled upward, reword his estellite with a jovial need of approval, and say:

"Fred, me boy, next to meself, the News would be lost without ye." The colonel's assesstral fluid was of an Irish tincture, and a nlight suspicion of brogon often intraded itself upon his tengra, when the colonel grew interested. "The indebted to ye, and if ever ye get into a teight place, call upon your chief. Gratitude, me son—a—alami have's that account of young Shuttleff's marriage! Terrible awell affair that; we must above it in the third onlying, aditorial page, and be beneged to Hi".

"Lash have, calengi," mid Terrible awell affair that; we must above it in the third onlying, aditorial page, and be beneged to Hi".

I'll answer it; huge joke, you see."
Here the colonel looked dubless.

Fred considered the matter, and then adited a modest reply in a flowing aminine hand, signing himself (the de-sitful rescal) "Miss Nellie Jardine." (he colonel heard it read with admira-

"A roight tender and circumspect rejoinder. It wouldn't surprise me now
if ye wasn't a born novellet, after all."

"I'll give Sammis a pointer, so he'll
know when the replice come in," said
Fred. "He's as pliable as wax ever
since we boomed him for the office."

"Sammis knows where his bread is
buttered," returned the colonel, "but
don't let him in too deep. He'll appraydiate the surprise of the joke all
the more when it does come out."

So Sammis, the postmaster, was
posted, not too wisely, however. Fred
mailed his letter, then carelessly
waited further developments. In due
time came a reply. Our Cuban expressed his surprise and pleasure at
hearing so assuringly from Miss Nellie
Jardine, and said that, out of a score
of answers, hore was the one that
pleased him most. She alone, he continued, with tropic ardor, was the one
woman for him. He felt it, his heart
told him so, and thus on, through sevwoman for him. He felt it, his heart told him so, and thus on, through sev-eral pages of blind infatuity. He con-cluded by heping, praying, imploring that she would at once reply and ex-change pictures with her adoring

ad, sis!" said the colonel, "you "Begad, sis!" said the colonel, "you are in for it. I behold already the consummation. Ye'll be donning petticoats next, and the reportorial department of the News will feel an aching void, that is, when you're off to

sching void, that is, when you're off to Cuba, me boy "

Fred laughed. Had he not, in his college days, corresponded with five young ladies at once, three of whom he had never seen? In the tenderly amative epistolary line, he felt as strong as Ajax defying the lightning. Reversing the sex was but a change of names with more of concession and less of importunity th rown in—a mere bagatelle to a man whose pan was as ubiquitous as a Chinaman's electricista.

Several letters on either side were sent, photographs exchanged, Fred sending that of an extremely pretty girl he had met at Cornell during his college career. He was beginning, however, to time of the tender monet.

girl he had met at Cornell during his college career. He was beginning, however, to tire of the tender monotony, when, one day, he laid upon the colonel's desk a nest package, which on being opened disclosed a pair of earrings and a brooch set with garnet and pearls. The colonel examined them critically. Fred seemed more dismayed than amused. "They're worth a hundred dollars,

me boy—if they're genuine. What does the fellow say about them?"

"Why, it's a present, he says, and hints of more to come, and that we must arrange for a meeting—all this with the wildest protestations of eternal love and fidelity. Hang it! This is getting serious. I never thought the fool would go so far. Some of the boys have got hold of it. I'll be laughed out of town if he does come."

"Write him that the sudden death of one of your uncless cousins or aunts calls you off to California instantly, me boy. Hint of great riches falling your way, of family mystery imposing silence. Tell him to possess his soul in patience, and that he will hear from you in a month or so. Then you can return his confounded jewelry and break up the affair somehow—any-how."

how."

The colonel felt himself sagacious, yet his conclusion was misty, too misty, it seemed, when, two days later, Fred rushed into the sanetum with an open letter in his hand, his eyes dilated and his hair disheveled.

"Colonel," he said, "I'm ruined, devastated. I must leave, obliterate myself, and the News will have to get another man. Read that."

He dashed the letter down upon the

He dashed the letter down upon the desk and fell to gnawing his nails nervously. The colonel looked up wonderingly, then read the note. After a few passismate, devotional interjections it wound up by stating that this fond lover would run down to Roseville on the following Friday to see his "adored one," his "queen."

"Isn't this a daisy of a predicament?" exclaimed Fred, as his chief sat tapping the arm of the editorial chair with his blue pencil, and his eyes fixed reflectingly upon his assistant. "Can you make me an advance of forty dollars or so? I'll get Meigs to take my place and flee to some pathless wilderness for awhile, until this infatuated foreigner recovers his reason."

for swhile, until this infatuated for-eigner recovers his reason."

"Fred, me boy," said the colonel, sagely, "I know a trick worth two of-that. Write me a touching oblivary notice of Mies Nellie Jardine's very sudden demise. A congestive chili, spinal meningitis; anything of that sort will do. We'll just insert that lit-tic notice and have one convertible of

spinal meningitis; anything of that sort will do. We'll just insert that little notice and have one copy struck off. Have it marked and sent to that poor fool of a Cuban, together with the jewelry he has sent and, pristo, me boy! you are out of the whole affair in no toime. We won't need Meigs then; he's a dunderhead anyhow, and you can still go on with your work."

Fred, though at first doubtful, fell in with this idea, and the programme was fully carried out. The announcement, beginning "Sudden death of an estimable young lady," was really quite pathetic, and so tickled Fred's fancy that his nervousness vanished. Wednesday and Thursday passed. He became so absorbed in other things that when on Friday, a wild-syed, haggard, foreign-looking man burst into the sanctum with a paper in his hand, Fred looked up serencely, then recognized, with an appalling thrill, that it was the cuban from the picture the letter had sent. The colouel had just gone out to take some liquid refreshment with his own special candidate for the legislature.

reasons they were living here there in assumed name.

They had renewed their troth and in his happiness the mystory of Miss Nellie Jardine was not again alluded to by him. Perhaps he had not wanted his first aweetheart to know. Fred himself was only too glad to drop the subject. He left them well on towards the seventh heaven, but learned in a few days that the whole family, together with the Cubus, had left Roseville for parts unknown.

"Twas a very cute fittle episode," asid the colonel upon his return. "But I can't see that it brings may griet to the News, unless je write it all up. Ye owe the paper that much, me boy, and me, too, begad!"—William Perry Brown; in Yankse Fittle.

acts Mass Who Was Pet to S

"Zot—ant—" his voice was prefered in the lands of the land to land to

with his sorrow? Then Fred co-have a little time to device ou method of escaping from him-arose with an amiable and sympathe

"Certainly, sir." mid he reaching for his hat. "Come with me. It was a most melancholy event, and as you seem interested, I see so harm in show-ing you the grave of our esteemed young townswoman."

young townswoman."

The stranger grasped Fred's hawrung it feverishly and prepared follow him. He called in the office of the called in the ca

to meet acquaintances just then. A.ter awhile they came out on a pleasant road that led to the cometery. Arriving there he pointed out the way to the

"No trouble finding it, air, it's the

first asked the question, "do you mean to say that you have fishes swimming around in the air in the state of Wash

"No trouble finding it, air, it's the only new one. You will want to be alone and—should you wish to leave a place connected with such and memories at once, there's a down train passes here at four sharp. Good day."

Fred was off like a rocket, half determined to pack his grip and go to see his mother, whom he had not visited in two years. But, on his return to the office, the colonel was awaiting him with a tolegram in hand.

"See here," said his chief. "I've got to leave ye in five minutes. There's a scheme to unseat Jones, and he and I have got to run up to the capital and see about it. A night session, me boy, and we must be there. I'll be back in two days; not a word now, I trust you as I do mesilf. You can run things. Where's my overcost?" His face were a grave and weary look; and, bidding his frie nds good night, he bowed politely and went out.—Boston Transcript.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

Bistory of the Vessel Which is New a Breeklys stethel Ship.

At the foot of Thirty-sixth street, Brooklyn, a dismantled bark is made fast to the stringpiece by heavy chains, says the New York Becorder. Upon its main deck forward has been constructed a chapel and within the six pillars that support the roof hangs a large bell which is used to call together the congregation of sailors from the surrounding shipping, who three times a week assemble there in worship.

For twenty years the craft has been used as a bethel ship, with Bev. Timothy Lane as pastor, who has all these years been saving up money to buy a plot of land at the intersection of Thirty-sixth street and Erie avenue, where he is to erect a stationary edifice for his congregation. When this is

where's my overcoat?"
So the colonel departed with a runk, giving Fred hardly time to open his mouth. He felt desperate. That mad and melancholy Cuban would be back, saking troublesome questions, and the boys might drop in. He shuddered as he thought of the direful passibilities ahead. ahead.

But the afternoon were off, and the Cuben did not return. Fred breathed easier; perhaps the fellow had really taken the train. When he locked up the office and started upon his evening walk, his fears had mostly flown. He felt exultant, and also pitied good-humoredly the wild-syed foreigner and his imaginary wees. The sinking sun still shone warmly, the spring air breathed a delicious hint of June, so that he extended his walk beyond the suburba, enjoying the serenity of evening and maturing plans for the next week's issue. where he is to erect a stationary edifica-for his congregation. When this is fluished he purposes selling the present floating structure. Mr. Lane describes the hull as stanch, copper bottomed and fastened, so it is not without the bounds of possibility that it may be rigged and sell the second ened, so it is not whether ads of possibility that it may be sed and sail the seas again.

be bark has an exciting history.

that he extended his walk beyond the suburba, enjoying the serenity of evening and maturing plans for the next week's issue.

He turned down a greasy lane, near which stood a house seclusively sheltered by shrubbery and trees. From whale, and then he had a back half. tered by shrubbery and trees. From
the front gate a man and woman came
forth and walked towards him arm in
arm. His fears suddenly revived as he
recognized his Cuban again. The other
was a lovely lady in deep mourning.
Imagine his surprise when the man
greeted him joyfully, ecatatically, all
his former dejection gone and his face
wreathed in smiles.

"Ah, my friend," said the Cuban,
"you have saved my life and restored
my happiness. Senor, I cannot tell
how much to you I owe. You send me
to that grave, and there what do I find?
I see there, alive and well, my old, old
love, from whom I long separate for
years. I forget my new grief. I go
there sad, I come away rejoicing, and
to you, senor, I owe all of mt—yes—all
—all!" whale, and then he had a bark built of live oak and hakmetack in Belfast, Me. He and his crew made fortunes in this vessel, and in 1865 he retired. In 1869 the bark, changed into a propellor, made her appearance in these waters as an East India trader. Like most whaling ships, her hull was saturated with whale oil, which is a great preservative of wood. She was purchased by with whale oil, which is a great preservative of wood. She was purchased by a Norwegian benevolent society to be used as a bethel ship, and was made fast to pier 11, North river, where she lay for seventeen years as a Sosting church for Norwegian, Danish, and Swedish sailors. There she remained until 1888, when she was towed to Brooklyn and made fast to the pier at the foot of Thirty-sixth street.

THE FYTRA SHILLING

to you, senor, I own all of nat—yes—all—all!"

Fred was thoroughly mystified, yet he shook hands heartily, though wondering vaguely, for a moment, if the world was really still turning round. Explanations ensued, during which the Cuban engeriy introduced his companion. It appeared that years before, in Cuba, he wood and won the daughter of a prominent patriot leader of the island. After a tima a price was set upon that chieftain's head by the Spanish authorities, and he and his family suddenly disappeared, while our Cuban was away in foreign parts on a business trip. On the latter's return he could find no trace of them, and after months of fruitless waiting, he gave up all hope of ever again seeing his affianced.

He finally came to New York and settled there. Years passed and he began to think of marriage again. Hence the advertisement and the cruel practical joke that had, after all, resulted so happily. The grave to which Fred had sent him was really that of a brother of the lady now by his side. He met her there in tears over her own family bergavament. They recognized each other. She had remained true to him, and she was his first love. Their grief was changed into joy and he went home with her. The strange family spoken of was her's, and for political reasons they were living here under an assumed name.

They had remayed their troth and in his happiness the mystery of Miss. A Trick That is Played on Gelleless
Americans White Abread.

Here is a trick that is played every day during the season on Americans in London, says an exchange. It nearly always works, simple as it is. A gentleman from Rochester, N. Y., who is well known in that city, bought a pair of gloves on Oxford street the other day, gave the man a sovereign and took—as Americans very generally do—his Americans very generally do—his change without counting it, shoveled it off the counter into his pockets. He was walking down Oxford atreet when a breathless person overtook him and tapped him on the shoulder.

change."

"Did you?" said the American, pulling out a handful of change from his pocket and looking at it hopelessly.

"Yes, sir, I am very sorry, sir, but you see, sir, it will be taken out of my wages and I don't get any too much. We don't in this country, sir. Won't you come back, sir, and I'll explain how it happened."

"Oh, it's all right," said the Rochester an, and he handed the fellow a shil-

ling.
"Would you like to go back and see if
it's all right?" said the salesman.
"Oh, not at all." "I'm very much obliged to you air, said the clerk, bringing his forefinger up to his bare head.

That shilling and many others like it went into the clerk's pocket.

THE ART OF IDLING.

For Silling May No Called on Art. Sop This Writer.

councisseur in this matter, for if it one thing I am familiar with in branches, and with which I am of perfect understanding

A party of explosess has lately returned from the felton one district, and it is evident from their report that the new inland see is here to stay. When water first came tate the old dry bed it was said by scientists that it was only a temporary affair which came periodically and which would go away as some as the sun had full play upon the water. For some weeks there was no perceptible increase of the water, and then it began to recode, and the scientists in question felt proud of their prodictions and saw them werified.

The report of the men who have just returned, however, takes from the glory of those who thought they knew all about it. The report may that the sea is not only still there, but it is increasing. The water is gradually rising, and, notwithstanding the constant evaporation which is going on, the sea now has an area many miles greater than it had when it was formed. The water is steadily advancing, and it will

covered many feet deep by the salt

covered many feet deep by the salt water.

There is undoubtedly some underground connection with the ocean, for the water is coming in much faster than the amall stream connecting it with New river and the Colorado would warrant. The water is intensely salt, and has the peculiar acid taste of the sea water. The party which has just returned made a trip clear around the sea and saw no place where there was any indication that the water was from the rivers, except at the place where the break was first made.

They think they discovered a place where the ocean water came through the carth, as there was a constant boiling of the water in the sea. It is now believed that this country will be redeemed by the formation of the sea, and it will be of vast benefit to the mining industry of the country.

SHE FOOLED THEM. no. Medjeska and Her Interesting Regi-

Mms. Modjeska, the actress, is a bright woman who doesn't hesitate to play practical jokes in an innocent and justifiable way. guest at a Fifth avenue mansion in New York and was saked for a brief recitation. But though she racked her New York and was asked for a brief recitation. But though she racked her brain nothing apropos recurred to her, and finally she begged to be let off with a short selection in her native tongue. The suggestion was applauded and madame began. Although her listeners could not understand her words, her gestures and some thrilling tones held them enchained until the final syllable, when she was overwhelmed with plaudits. As she was preparing to depart, her hostem asked her for the title of the selection she had given, and much to her surprise madame went into a small-sized paroxysm of laughter. "I am corry to deceive you," she said, smiling, "but my recitation hasn't my name. My memory failed so badly that as a last resort I recited the numbers from one to two hundred and thirty in Polish."

Polish."

In the German army the idea of clothing the soldiers less brilliantly that they may not be so perceptible as heretofore is already taking on practical form. All non-commissioned officers of the First Guard regiment new wear dull gray overcoats instead of the brilliant red and black coats formerly in use. At recent reviews these coats have been a served with cure by officers at a france, and he observed to be perceptible where the old coats are tinetly visible. Whole companies the First Guard and other regiments will receive the gray coats shortly, and should the following observation be as satisfactory as those already made it is expected that the adoption of the gray instead of the red and black will become general in the infantry. As regards the abolition of the metal-trimmed helmet, tests are making in the Promism infantry, but the results have not been made public.

A lake of tak, a mountaints of supplier and

two streams of lime water, milky have been discovered, all by one a Lower California.

